

WEIRD  
EIRD

STRANGE AND UNBELIEVABLE!

SEPT. 1952

NO.9

into



10¢

# FEAR



*Masked Death  
Out of the Crypt  
NIGHTMARE  
Come True  
Preview of Doom*





WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



**Journey Into Fear No.9 1952**

**Superior Publishers**

**Scanned by rez May 2008**

**Missing panel on last page.**

**NER CLIPS NOW.**

**JOLOLA SALES BOX 496 BUFFALO N.Y.  
In Canada 2382 DUNDAS ST. W. TORONTO ONT.**



**SEND NO MONEY! Mail Coupon Today!**

**JOLOLA SALES, Box 496, Buffalo, N.Y.  
In CANADA, 2382 DUNDAS ST. W., TORONTO, ONT.**

Send me C.O.D. plus Postage

☐ 36 Banner Clips \$1. ☐ 18 Banner Clips 50¢.

I will pay Postman on Delivery.

☐ Send ( ) sets of 36 Banner Clips at \$1. set.

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... State  
Prov .....

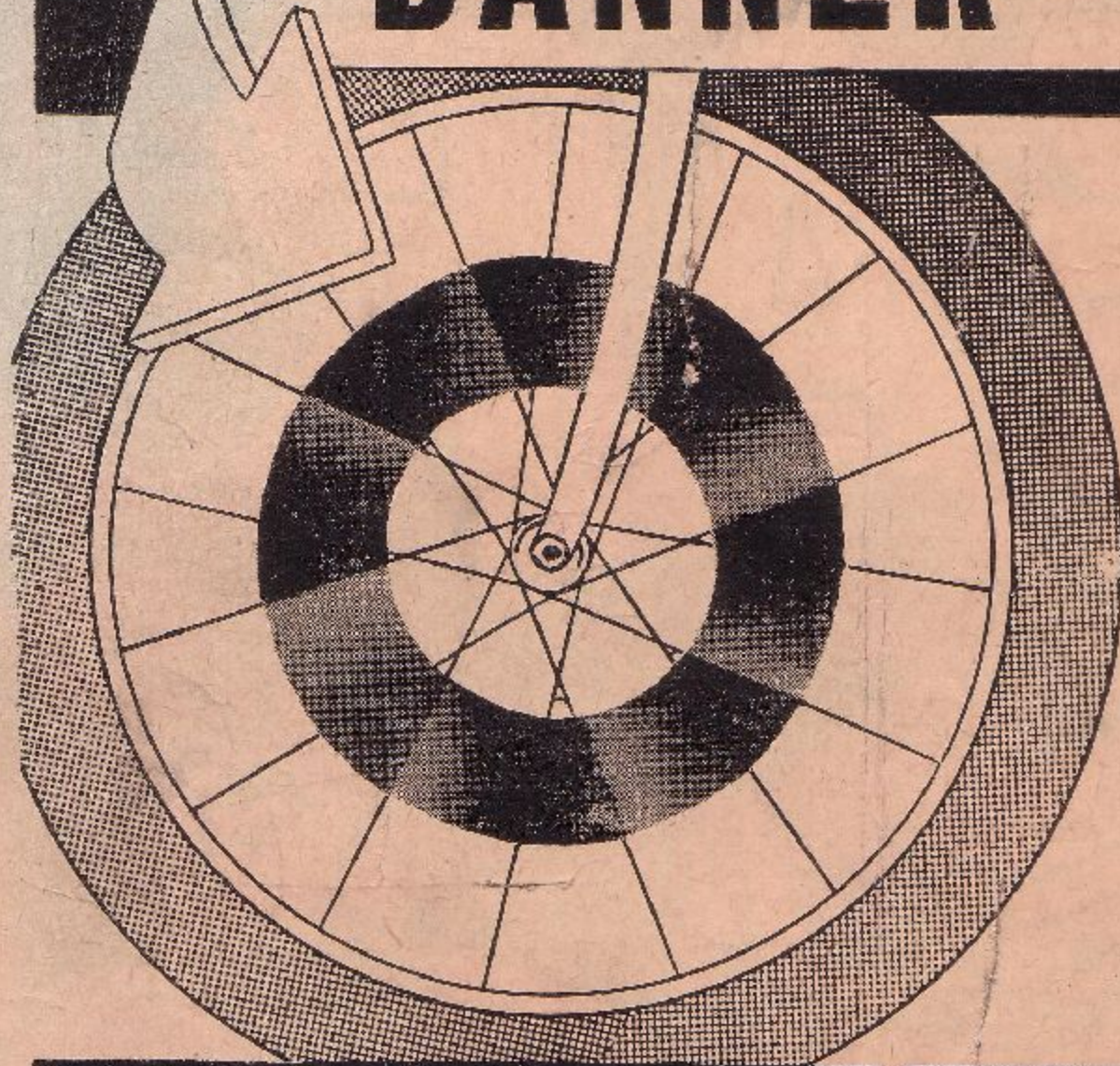
If you enclose remittance in full with this Coupon, we will Prepay all Delivery Charges.

☐ Amount enclosed \$ .....



# GLAMOURIZE YOUR BICYCLE

## BANNER CLIPS



### Exciting New Glamour For Your Bicycle

With the NEW colourful BANNER CLIPS. You can glamorize your bicycle like a rainbow on wheels. There are 36 Banner Clips in all. Nine for each side of each wheel. \$1.00 for the complete set, or you may order 18, enough for one wheel for 50c.

It's a cinch to put them on and Oh! what a stunning effect . . . All the "Kids" will want Banner Clips for their "Bikes."

We will pay you \$1.00 for six complete sets you sell to your friends. **SEND FOR YOUR BANNER CLIPS NOW.**

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In Canada 2382 DUNDAS ST. W. TORONTO ONT.



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# NIGHTMARE COME TRUE

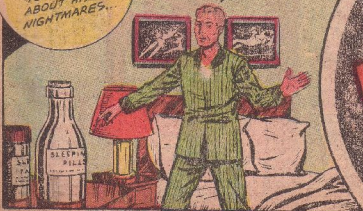
EVER WAKE UP SWEATING AFTER A NIGHTMARE? REMEMBER THE COLD TERROR, THE FROZEN PANIC, THE SCREAM THAT WOULDN'T COME OUT? BAD ENOUGH? BUT YOU ALWAYS WOKE UP! THEN PITY POOR GEORGE MARSH, THE MAN WHO DREAMED MONSTERS...



GEORGE, A GROCERY CLERK IN A SMALL TOWN, BEGINS TO WORRY ABOUT HIS NIGHTMARES...

I'M GOING CRAZY!  
IF I DREAM AGAIN  
TONIGHT, I'LL SEE  
A DOCTOR!

MAYBE THESE PILLS WILL  
MAKE ME SLEEP! ANYTHING  
IS BETTER THAN DREAMING  
ABOUT THOSE—UGH—  
MONSTERS!

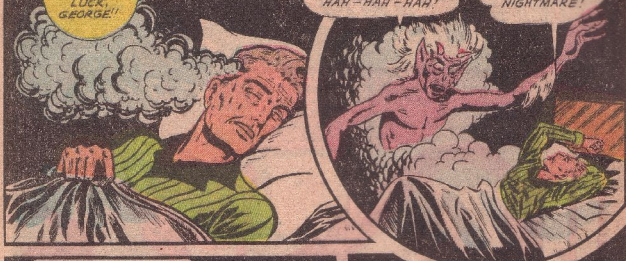




**Y**OU'RE  
OUT OF  
LUCK,  
GEORGE!!

GEORGE! WAKE UP,  
GEORGE! IT'S ME—  
YOUR OLD PAL!  
HAH—HAH—HAH!

NO! OHH—GO  
AWAY! AHHHHH—  
YOU'RE ONLY A  
NIGHTMARE!



A NIGHTMARE, AM I?  
HAH! I'LL SHOW YOU!  
WAKE UP, YOU FOOL!  
YOU'LL SEE HOW REAL  
I AM!

HUH?  
Y—YOU  
CAN'T  
BE REAL!



I'LL RIP YOUR THROAT  
OUT! AHHHHHHH—

NO! **HELP!**



**GEORGE REALIZES THAT HE IS AWAKE...**

Y—YOU ARE REAL!  
**HELP!** LET ME OUT  
OF HERE! **HELP!**

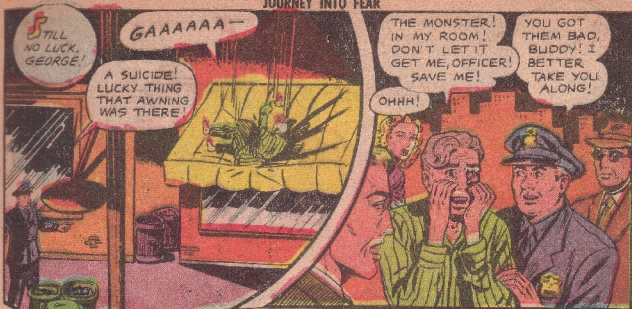
NO ONE CAN HELP  
YOU, GEORGE! NOT  
IN THIS WORLD!



I'LL KILL  
MYSELF!  
AAAAHHHHH—







STILL  
NO LUCK,  
GEORGE!

GAAAAAA—

A SUICIDE!  
LUCKY THING  
THAT AWNING  
WAS THERE!

THE MONSTER!  
IN MY ROOM!  
DON'T LET IT  
GET ME, OFFICER!  
SAVE ME!

YOU GOT  
THEM BAD,  
BUDDY! I  
BETTER  
TAKE YOU  
ALONG!

OH!!

LATER AT THE  
PRISON HOSPITAL...

HMMM—WORSE CASE  
OF D.T.'S I'VE SEEN  
IN YEARS!

PERHAPS HYPNOSIS WILL WORK!  
I'VE BEEN USING IT LATELY!  
IF I CAN PUT HIM TO SLEEP...

SEE FOR  
YOURSELF,  
DOC! HE'S  
A REAL  
NUT!

YEAH—KEEPS  
YELLING ABOUT  
MONSTERS! CAN'T  
YOU DO SOME-  
THING?

AAAAHH—  
HELP!  
DON'T  
LET IT  
GET ME!



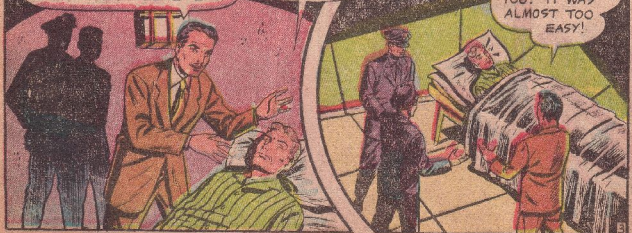
GO TO SLEEP NOW! CLOSE  
YOUR EYES! SLEEP! YOU  
ARE DRIFTING INTO QUIET  
SLEEP! YOU WILL BE ALL  
RIGHT! JUST SL-E-EP...

UHHH—S-SLEEP!  
NIGHTMARES!  
REAL M-MONSTERS.  
UHHHHH...

GEE,  
DOC—  
YOU'RE  
GOOD!

YEAH—HE DROPPED  
OFF LIKE A BABY!

SURPRISED ME,  
TOO! IT WAS  
ALMOST TOO  
EASY!





ON THE  
CHILL DARK  
HOURS OF  
THE DAWN...

UGH— N— NO!  
NOT AGAIN! G—GO  
AWAY! L—LEAVE  
ME ALONE!

FOR ONCE YOU'RE SAFE,  
GEORGE! SO DEEP IN  
HYPNOSIS YOU CAN'T  
WAKE UP TO NEW  
TERROR...

BUT THAT  
CRAZY BRAIN  
OF YOURS  
CAN'T STOP...

DREAMING NEW AND  
HORRIBLE MONSTERS...

HUH! I  
MUST BE  
DREAMING!

RUN,  
MIKE!  
HELP!

GAAAAA—





AS GEORGE'S SICK MIND CONTINUES TO POUR OUT A SICKENING STREAM OF MONSTERS...

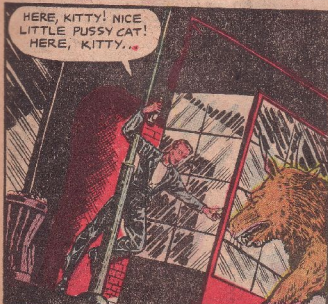
HELP!  
I'M GOING CRAZY!

THE WORLD'S COMING TO AN END!

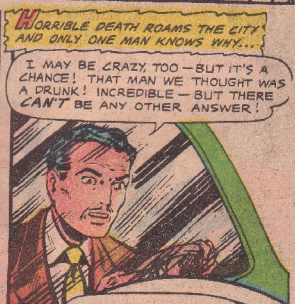
RUN! WE GOT TO EVACUATE THE TOWN!



HELP!  
OHHHHHHH—

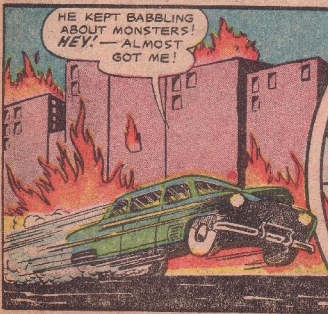


HERE, KITTY! NICE LITTLE PUSSY CAT! HERE, KITTY...



HORRIBLE DEATH ROAMS THE CITY AND ONLY ONE MAN KNOWS WHY...

I MAY BE CRAZY, TOO—BUT IT'S A CHANCE! THAT MAN WE THOUGHT WAS A DRUNK! INCREDIBLE—BUT THERE CAN'T BE ANY OTHER ANSWER!



HE KEPT BABBLING ABOUT MONSTERS! HEY!—ALMOST GOT ME!



HE MUST BE IN HERE SOMEWHERE! HE'S RESPONSIBLE FOR THE MOST INCREDIBLE MATERIALIZATION OF PSYCHIC PHENOMENA IN HISTORY!



# JOURNEY INTO FEAR



AND IN THE RUINS, GEORGE MARSH STILL SLEEPS..

AHHH, A FOOL WHO KNOWS OUR LITTLE SECRET! COME TO DESTROY US ALL!

I WAS RIGHT! HE— HE'S REALLY DREAMED ALL THESE CREATURES INTO EXISTENCE!

HAH—HAH— AS LONG AS GEORGE LIVES WE LIVE! YOU DIE!

THAT'S ALL I NEED TO KNOW!



THE DOCTOR FIRES ONE SHOT...

ONLY ONE THING TO DO— THIS!

AGHHHHH—RRRRR—



IT WORKED! THE OTHERS SHOULD BE DEAD, TOO!



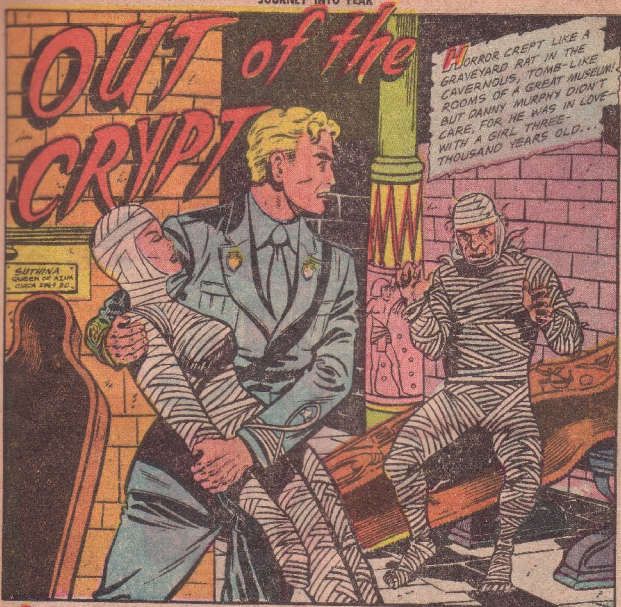
THE TERROR IS OVER...

THAT'S THAT! NOW WE CAN START BUILDING A NEW TOWN! UGH—I CAN STILL HARDLY BELIEVE IT!

POOR DEVIL! WHEN I SHOT HIM, THE MONSTERS DIED TOO! HE LOOKS HAPPY—ALMOST AS THOUGH HE WERE THANKING ME!







DANNY HAD ALWAYS WANTED TO BE AN ARCHEOLOGIST, BUT HE SETTLED FOR A JOB AS GUARD AT THE MUSEUM...

GOSH, IF I COULD ONLY GO TO COLLEGE! GET AN EDUCATION! THEN I COULD GO TO EGYPT AND IRAQ! I MIGHT FIND SOME NEW TOMBS!



MOSTLY DANNY SPENT HIS NIGHTS LOOKING AT SUTHINA, A MUMMY MARVELOUSLY PRESERVED BY A NEW VACUUM PROCESS...

SHE IS SO BEAUTIFUL! IF I HAD LIVED THEN I—I WOULD HAVE BEEN IN LOVE WITH HER! I EXPECT A LOT OF MEN WERE!







FATE HAS STRANGE HELPERS—IN THIS CASE A WANDERING DRUNK...

SHAY, HOW YA GET OUTA THIS PLACE? I BEEN LOST! WHERE'S DOOR?

HUH? WHERE DID YOU COME FROM, MISTER?



SUDDENLY...

OOOPS—HEY! CAN'T STAND U-UP!

BE CAREFUL!



LOOK! YOU DRUNKEN FOOL!



GET OUT BEFORE I KILL YOU!

WASSA MATTER? ONLY OLD MUMMY—HEY...



FUNNY! I THOUGHT THEY WERE SUPPOSED TO TURN TO DUST WHEN THE AIR STRUCK THEM! S—SHE LOOKS LIKE SHE'S ALIVE!

DANNY YIELDS TO A SUDDEN, HORRIBLE COMPULSION...



SUTHINA! YOU'RE SO BEAUTIFUL! I'VE GOT TO KISS YOU ONCE, NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS!



A STRANGE THRILL OF DELIGHT SHIVERS THROUGH DANNY—DELIGHT MIXED WITH TERROR...

YES, SUTHINA LIVES! YOUR LIPS GAVE ME LIFE! COME, KISS ME AGAIN!

AFTER THE KISS...

NOW HELP ME GET RID OF THESE FILTHY RAGS! FAUGH! I HAVE WORN THEM FOR CENTURIES!

MUST BE DREAMING—OR CRAZY! THIS COULDN'T REALLY HAPPEN!

HER LIPS—WARM! AND HER EYES ARE OPENING! SHE'S ALIVE!



OH—IT IS GOOD TO MOVE AGAIN! TO BREATHE! AND TO LOVE, MY DANNY!

YOU KNOW MY NAME!

OF COURSE I KNOW! HAVE YOU NOT WATCHED ME EVERY NIGHT FOR MONTHS? BUT WE MUST NOT WASTE TIME! AT DAWN I MUST RETURN TO THE SARCOPHAGUS!



TELL ME ABOUT IT, SUTHINA! TELL ME! I MUST KNOW EVERYTHING!

SUTHINA CLINGS TO DANNY IN SUDDEN FEAR...

RADAMUS! HE—HE IS HERE, TOO! I AM AFRAID!

WHAT IS IT, SUTHINA?

SEE THE DATE, MY DANNY? WE DIED TOGETHER! RADAMUS WAS IN LOVE WITH ME!



RADAMUS SORCERER AT COURT OF QUEEN SUTHINA, CIRCA 2964 B.C.



**SUTHINA EXPLAINS...**

I WAS A GREAT QUEEN, DANNY, AND RADAMUS WAS MY SORCERER.

BUT HE FELL IN LOVE WITH ME! HE WAS HORRIBLE, UGLY! WHEN I SPURNED HIM HE CAST A SPELL THAT MADE ME APPEAR DEAD. ONLY A KISS OF TRUE LOVE COULD AWAKEN ME!

MY KISS, SUTHINA! I FELL IN LOVE WITH YOU FROM THE FIRST!

YES, YOUR KISS! BUT RADAMUS MEANT THE KISS TO BE HIS! HE BOASTED OF HIS PLAN TO CAST A SPELL ON HIMSELF—AND MEET ME AGAIN IN ANOTHER AGE! UGH—AS THOUGH I COULD LOVE HIM EVEN AFTER THREE THOUSAND YEARS!



AS DAWN BREAKS, SUTHINA MUST RETURN TO HER SARCOPHAGUS...

HURRY, MY LOVE! THE SPELL PERMITS ME TO LIVE ONLY IN THE DARK HOURS!

ALL RIGHT, SUTHINA! BUT WE MUST DO SOMETHING! I CAN'T BEAR TO LEAVE YOU EVERY MORNING!

GOODNIGHT, MY LOVE! UNTIL THIS EVENING!



DANNY LEAVES THE MUSEUM IN A DELIGHTFUL DAZE...

HI, DANNY! HEY—WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM? ACTS LIKE HE'S IN LOVE!

THAT GUY! HAH—HAH! DON'T BE SILLY! ALL HE CARES ABOUT IS MUMMIES!

YES—ALL HE CARES ABOUT IS A VERY SPECIAL MUMMY...

YES, YOUNG FELLOW?

I—I WANT A MARRIAGE LICENSE, PLEASE!





**H**IS MIND REELING WITH WHAT HE HAS SEEN AND DONE, DANNY CANNOT GO TO BED THAT DAY...

I MUST BE MAD! CRAZY! BUT IT HAPPENED—I KNOW IT DID! IT'S TERRIBLE, I SUPPOSE, BUT I DON'T CARE! I LOVE SUTHINA!

SAY, DID YOU SEE THAT GUY?

YEAH—ACTS LIKE HE'S OFF HIS ROCKER!

NO ONE WILL EVER HAVE TO KNOW! WE'LL GET MARRIED RIGHT AWAY—TONIGHT!

HARMLESS, I GUESS! TALKING TO HIMSELF! WELL, MAYBE THE LAD'S IN LOVE!

**L**ATER... THIS ONE, SIR? ONE OF OUR MOST EXPENSIVE MODELS!

YES, THAT'S SWELL! JUST HAVE IT WRAPPED, PLEASE! I'LL TAKE EVERYTHING WITH ME!

**T**HAT NIGHT...

HELLO, MY LOVE! THE DAY WAS LONG WITHOUT YOU! BUT WHAT HAVE YOU IN THE BOXES?

A SURPRISE FOR YOU, SUTHINA! HURRY NOW! WE CAN'T WASTE TIME!

DANNY! THEY ARE LOVELY! BUT WHY? AND WHY ARE YOU SO STRANGE TONIGHT?

JUST HURRY, PLEASE! THIS PLACE GIVES ME THE CREEPS! WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE—FOR GOOD!

WE'RE GOING TO BE MARRIED, SUTHINA! TONIGHT! I'VE ARRANGED IT! WE'RE NEVER COMING BACK!

DANNY! NO! WE CAN'T! YOU KNOW I CANNOT LIVE BY DAY. AND I'M AFRAID THAT SOMEHOW RADAMUS WILL HARM YOU! HE WAS VERY JEALOUS!



THAT MUMMY! WE DON'T HAVE TO BE AFRAID OF HIM! I SAY WE'RE GOING TO BE MARRIED!

DANNY! LISTEN! I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMETHING!

THE ROOM DIMS AND FILLS WITH THE STENCH OF DECAYED FLESH! THERE IS A SOUND OF SULLEN THUNDER AND THEN...

I COME IN TIME, SUTHINA! AT LAST MY SPELL HAS BROKEN, TOO! AND I FIND YOU STILL UNFAITHFUL!



COME, MY QUEEN! I HAVE LOVED YOU FOR THREE-THOUSAND YEARS AND I WILL NOT LOSE YOU NOW! COME! SEE HOW I AM DECAYED WHILE YOU ARE LOVELY!

NO! KEEP AWAY! I LOATHE YOU!

LOATHE ME, DO YOU? PERHAPS THE TOUCH OF YOUR FLESH WILL RESTORE MINE!

AAAAHHH—DANNY!



ROTTEN—FILTHY—I'LL CUT YOU TO BITS! NASTY...

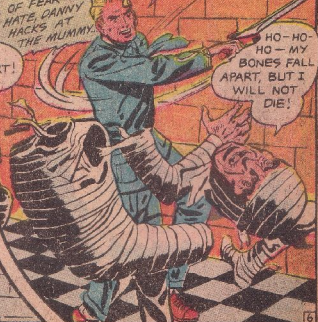
SUTHINA'S SCREAM BRINGS DANNY OUT OF HIS DAZE OF HORROR...

IN A FRENZY OF FEAR AND HATE, DANNY HACKS AT THE MUMMY.

LEAVE HER ALONE! I'LL KILL YOU!

YOU FOOL! SHE IS MINE! YOU UPSTART! FOR CENTURIES I HAVE WAITED FOR HER...

HO—HO—MY BONES FALL APART, BUT I WILL NOT DIE!



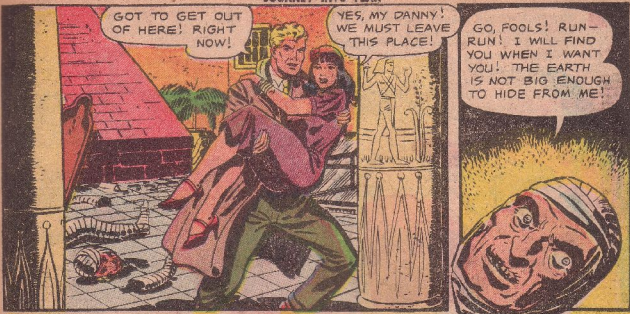


# JOURNEY INTO FEAR

GOT TO GET OUT  
OF HERE! RIGHT  
NOW!

YES, MY DANNY!  
WE MUST LEAVE  
THIS PLACE!

GO, FOOLS! RUN—  
RUN! I WILL FIND  
YOU WHEN I WANT  
YOU! THE EARTH  
IS NOT BIG ENOUGH  
TO HIDE FROM ME!



I WILL GO, DANNY,  
BUT IT WILL BE MY  
DEATH! WHEN DAWN  
COMES...

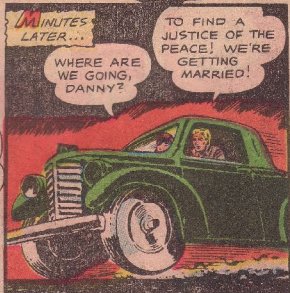
RUN, DON'T TALK!  
I'VE MADE ALL MY  
PLANS! WE'LL BE  
MILES AWAY WHEN  
DAWN BREAKS! AND  
YOU'LL BE SAFE!



**MINUTES  
LATER...**

WHERE ARE  
WE GOING,  
DANNY?

TO FIND A  
JUSTICE OF THE  
PEACE! WE'RE  
GETTING  
MARRIED!



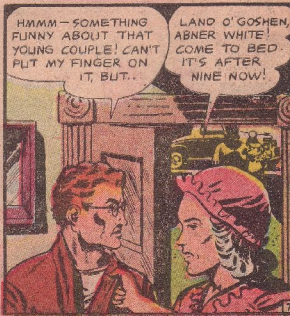
**D**O YOU, DANNY, TAKE THIS  
WOMAN, THIS MUMMY THAT  
LIVED THREE THOUSAND  
YEARS AGO, TO BE  
YOUR WIFE??

I  
D-DO!

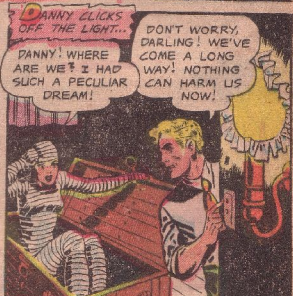
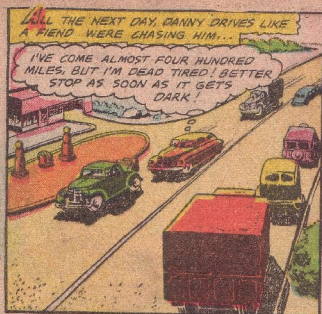


HMMM—SOMETHING  
FUNNY ABOUT THAT  
YOUNG COUPLE! CAN'T  
PUT MY FINGER ON  
IT, BUT..

LAND O' GOSHEN,  
ABNER WHITE!  
COME TO BED.  
IT'S AFTER  
NINE NOW!









**T**HE DOOR, SUTHINA AND DANNY!  
FATE IS KNOCKING AT THE DOOR...

**S**CREAM, DANNY, S-C-R-E-A-MMM...



B-BUT WHO...

DANNY!  
HE'S FOUND US!



UHHH-  
N-NO!

RADAMUS!



G-GET AWAY!  
YOU CAN'T-  
YOU'RE NOT-  
I WON'T..

HE CAN!  
AND HE WILL!  
WE HAVE LOST,  
MY DANNY!

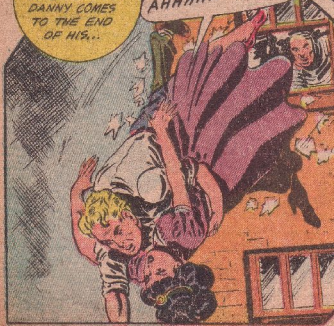
I HURRIED! YOU SEE THE WAY I HAD TO FILL MY POOR DECAYING BODY TOGETHER! THERE WAS NO TIME TO GET IT RIGHT! I WANTED TO JOIN YOU, SUTHINA! MY LOVE!

I WILL ALWAYS BE WITH YOU! WHEREVER YOU GO- I GO! AT NIGHT I WILL BE THERE- ALWAYS! FOREVER!



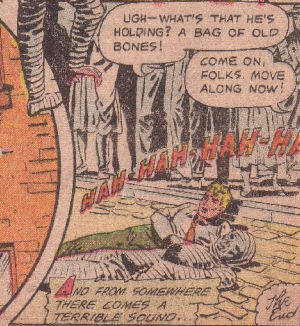
**E**ACH MAN'S ROPE IS JUST SO LONG- AND DANNY COMES TO THE END OF HIS...

WE'LL DIE TOGETHER, SUTHINA!  
AHHHHHHHHHHH!



UGH-WHAT'S THAT HE'S HOLDING? A BAG OF OLD BONES!

COME ON, FOLKS. MOVE ALONG NOW!



**A**ND FROM SOMEWHERE THERE COMES A TERRIBLE SOUND...

The End





IT WAS late and dusk was lurking just behind the livid sunset. The clouds hung heavy. It was one of those uncomfortable twilights, not at all the most pleasurable way to start out on a honeymoon.

But if Joan was feeling the oppression, she said nothing. Jim Cummings glanced at her from the corner of his eye as he wheeled the new Ford along the deserted road. He had never seen her look so lovely — or so cool. But then Joan, his wife of a few hours, had always been lovely. That, among other things, was why he had married her that very morning.

She looked up from the road map spread across her knees. "We might as well admit it, darling. We're lost!"

Jim nodded. "I know. I've known since that last sign, miles back. But why worry? We'll just keep driving until we hit something, sooner or later."

Joan bit her full red lip in chagrin. "I know, Jim. You're probably right. Only . . ."

"Only what? This is our honeymoon, baby. The very first day of it. Don't start worrying about anything."

Her face was somber. "That's it. I don't like it — being lost on our first day. It — it's a bad omen or something."

Jim cast his eyes to heaven. "Women! I love you, baby, but you're being very silly. We've . . ."

"Oh, look, a crossroads!" Joan was pointing ahead, through a windshield.

They pulled to a stop at the crossroads and Jim got out. He approached the great tree that grew squarely in the center of the junction. A fine place for a tree! And the signs attached to it were worse than useless. There were two of them, but the lettering on both was faded. Jim cursed softly and stood beneath the tree, peering up into the thick branches. Without knowing why, he put out a hand and touched the bark of the tree, then drew it back in sharp distaste. There was something revolting about it, about the feel of the lichened bark. It was like touching a diseased skin.

Joan honked and he went back to the car. "No luck, baby. We're still lost."

"There's a house," she said, pointing off to one side. "See, there in the hollow. Why don't you go and ask, darling? I'll wait in the car."

Odd that he hadn't seen the house, he thought. But then it did lurk behind a row of trees, in the hollow. He scanned the unpainted front, the sagging windows and rotting shutters. Between this hulking wreck of a house, and that darned peculiar tree, he was beginning to feel like a character out of Poe. There *was* something strange and uneasy about this place!

AFTER five minutes of knocking, the door creaked open. Jim stared at the old man who, in turn, was staring at him. The man could have been any age between 80 and 100. A mass of white, unkempt hair framed his thin features. The nose was hooked, the lips thin and bloodless over a few rotting yellow teeth. He was gnarled and bent and something about him reminded Jim of the tree back there.

The old man laughed shrilly. "Lost, are ye? Hah-hah! They all gets lost around here. Come to old Seth, every time. Gets as far as the hanging tree and stops, they do."

Jim stared. "Hanging tree?"

The old man gestured. "Yonder in the crossroads. Older than me, that tree, by a couple hundred years. Used it for hanging in the old days." He began to cackle evilly. "Used it lately, too. Been six of 'em in the last five years. Something about that tree, there is!"

"Never mind that, Pop. How do I get to Watertown? My wife and I . . ."

"Your wife with you?" Something gleamed in the old man's eyes.

"Sure. In the car. Why?"

The old man laughed, high and shrill. "Wouldn't leave her alone around that tree, young feller. Better git back there. Take the right turn, drive like the devil was after ye." The rheumy old eyes flashed. "Might be he is, a night like this." And he slumped the door in Jim's face.

Jim, afterward, could never explain why he ran. Ran, panting, sweating, back toward the car and the tree. As he ran he called out: "Joan, Joan, baby. Are you all right?"

The car was empty. Jim stared around, then his eyes were drawn to the tree. And there, in the gloom, swinging from the lowermost branch . . .

"No! Joan!" Jim was running, praying. He reached the tree; stared up at the con-



torted face of his wife, saw the cruel rope cutting into the tender flesh of her throat.

Somehow he got up into the tree, cut the rope with his pocket knife. He lowered Joan gently to earth. And then his heart leaped in joy. She was still breathing faintly. Jim went to work, using the artificial resuscitation he had learned as a boy. When she was breathing normally again he put her in the car and drove, literally, as if the devil were after them. Jim knew that he was.

The doctor, hours later, was very gentle with the young husband. The girl would live, certainly. But there was something else! The haunted, dull look in her eyes might never go away. She might never again recognize Jim — or anybody!

JIM, pale and strained, haunted the hospital for three days, until they drove him away. Then, as darkness came on, he bought an axe and put it into the car. He drove to the hanging tree. "Now," he whispered hoarsely. "Now, tree! I'm going to take care of you — and the thing that lives somewhere in you!"

The axe blade gleamed like silver as Jim strode toward the black bulk of the tree. He dried his moist hands on a handkerchief, took off his coat and prepared to swing the axe. Just then he heard movement behind him and swung around. Joan, her lovely face as pale as the moon, and as cold, was coming toward him. The dullness in her eyes made Jim wince.

"No," said Joan. "You mustn't. The tree is our friend. It wants us to come with it,

to go to a beautiful place together. She stared at Jim without seeming to see him.

Jim took a step toward her. "Baby! H— how did you get here? You should be in the hospital. Come on, now . . ."

For the first time her eyes sparkled into life. Cunning gleamed in them. "I outwitted them," she cried. "You can too. Listen to the tree. Do what it wants us to do. Get the rope from the car, darling. We'll die together — on the tree. The marvelous, beautiful tree. Listen! It's calling us now. Hurry!"

Jim knew then. For her soul, and his own, he must act. He sprang at her, his fist clenched. She fell without a sound. Then he turned to the tree with a curse and began to swing the axe. The shining blade bit deeply into the scabrous bark. And the tree screamed! It screamed and screamed, like a fiend howling in the night, as Jim swung the axe in fury, again and again! Only when the tree toppled with a crash did the horrible screaming cease. Jim flung down the axe, picked up his unconscious wife, and went back to his car. He did not look back as he drove away. But once, as he glanced down at her by his side, he saw that Joan was smiling. Her face was changed now, the face he had first fallen in love with.

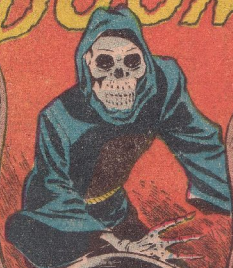
She remembered little when she awoke. And Jim never told her what was in the story carried by the papers a day or so later. An old man had been found dead in a deserted house. Murdered, the papers said. It appeared that someone had chopped him in two with an axe . . .





# Preview of DOOM!

DEATH WEARS MANY MASKS, AND IN THE MIDST OF SUNSHINE AND JOLLITY CAN BE FOUND THE TWISTED FACE OF HORROR! NO ONE CAN BE IMMUNE TO THE THING THAT MAY BE STALKING BEHIND YOU AT THIS VERY MOMENT. LOOK WELL—UNLESS YOU WOULD SUFFER THE FATE OF HOMER DOKES, TO WHOM NOTHING EVER HAPPENED UNTIL HE FOUND THE GLOBE OF KALI...



A VERY ORDINARY GUY, HOMER DOKES, LEAVES THE BOWLING TOURNAMENT IN A NEARBY CITY...

HAVE A GOOD TIME, DEAR! DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME!

GOODBYE, ANN! I'M GOING TO SHOW THOSE GUYS THIS YEAR!

AT THE STATION...

GOSH, I DIDN'T KNOW WE HAD CONTESTANTS COMING ALL THE WAY FROM 'INDIA.' THIS'LL BE SOMETHING TO TELL ANN WHEN I GET BACK!





I'D SURE LIKE TO TALK TO THAT FELLOW! BUT MAYBE I BETTER NOT— HE LOOKS SORT OF, ER, FORBIDDING! MAYBE I CAN MEET HIM LATER!

SUDDENLY...

THE TRAIN S-STOPPED IN TIME!

WHILE IN THE COACH...

G-GOSH! MUST HAVE BEEN A CLOSE CALL! THAT ENGINEER SURE CLAMPED ON THE BRAKES! HOPE MY BOWLING BALL ISN'T DAMAGED!

YOURS, I BELIEVE, SIR! YOU HAVE MADE A MISTAKE!

UHH—OH, I'M SORRY! S-SURE, HERE'S YOURS!

AT LAST! I HAVE RID MYSELF OF IT! IF ONLY THE FOOL DOES NOT OPEN IT UNTIL WE REACH THE END OF THE JOURNEY! KALI WILL BE PLEASED WITH A NEW VICTIM!

THAT NIGHT...

HUH! A CRYSTAL BALL! THAT HINDU FELLOW MUST HAVE MADE A MISTAKE AFTER ALL.

HAH-HAH—DOKES MUST BE FIGURING TO HEX US, MEN!

YEAH—PRETTY GOOD! MAYBE HOMER THINKS HE NEEDS A CRYSTAL BALL TO ROLL A GOOD SCORE!



LOMER BORROWS ANOTHER BOWLING BALL, BUT THAT NIGHT AT THE HOTEL...

DARNED IF THERE ISN'T SOMETHING FASCINATING ABOUT THAT THING! THAT GUY MUST HAVE BEEN A FORTUNE TELLER! HMMM—GUESS I'LL JUST HAVE A PEEK!

PRETTY SILLY, I GUESS! EVERYONE KNOWS THESE THINGS ARE FAKE—HEY—I DO SEE SOMETHING!

TO THE STRICKEN MAN IT SEEMS THAT LOW, MOCKING LAUGHTER FILLS THE ROOM. OVER IT HE CAN SOMEHOW HEAR THE VOICES IN THE CRYSTAL BALL...

ANN! MY WIFE! KISSING YOUNG HODGE FROM NEXT DOOR! THEY'RE HAVING AN AFFAIR! OH, ANN...

I LOVE YOU, DARLING! DO IT QUICKLY, BEFORE WE LOSE OUR COURAGE!

YES! IT'S THE ONLY WAY! AT LEAST WE CAN BE TOGETHER IN DEATH!

A SUICIDE PACT! NO, ANN! STOP!

N-NO! IT CAN'T BE TRUE! SHE WOULDN'T—NOT ANN! I MUST BE GOING CRAZY!

I'LL CALL ANN RIGHT AWAY! BUT THE THING'S LYING! I KNOW IT! IT MUST BE SOME SORT OF TRICK!



**YES, LITTLE MAN! A TRICK!  
A CRUEL TRICK OF FATE...**

WHO? MR. DOKES! GLAD YOU  
CALLED, SIR! BETTER GET  
HOME RIGHT AWAY! I WAS  
PASSING WHEN I HEARD  
SHOTS! I CAME IN AND  
FOUND THEM— BOTH  
DEAD!

O-DEAD!  
THEN  
THE BALL  
DIDN'T  
LIE! I  
KNEW  
ALL THE  
TIME!

**STUNNED AND REELING WITH GRIEF AND  
SHOCK, STILL HOMER FINDS HIMSELF  
DRAWN TO THE BALL...**

YOU— YOU  
THING! HOW  
DID YOU  
KNOW?  
**HOW?**

**THEN...**

T-THAT  
HINDU!

HEED MY WORDS,  
THOU! YOU HAVE THE  
ACCURSED GLOBE OF  
KALI! GET RID OF IT,  
AS I DID! SAVE  
YOURSELF, AS I DID!  
YOU HAVE LOOKED  
TWICE, BUT DO  
NOT LOOK AGAIN!  
HE WHO LOOKS A  
THIRD TIME MUST  
SEE HIS OWN FATE!  
HEED WELL!

**THE MADDENED MAN FINDS  
A FIRE AXE AND...**

LIGH—C—CAN'T EVEN  
DENT THE INFERNAL  
THING!

**BUT IN HIS  
RAGE HE DEFILES  
THE BALL—  
AND THE  
FATES...**

MAYBE YOU **DO** KNOW  
THE FUTURE! MAYBE YOU  
ARE CURSED! BUT I'M  
NOT AFRAID OF YOU—  
HEAR! I'M NOT  
AFRAID!

MY FACE! I—I'M  
GOING TO SEE MY  
OWN FATE! HAH-HAH!  
I DON'T CARE! I'M  
NOT A COWARD!  
MAYBE I'LL  
FOOL IT!



I AM A MURDERER! I, HOMER DOKES, AM A MURDERER!

W-WHAT! I'M SAYING THAT I'M A MURDERER! BUT HOW...

AND *THAT'S* HOW I'M GOING TO DIE! A TRAIN RUNNING OVER ME! *NO!* I'LL FOOL IT! I'LL MAKE A LIAR OUT OF IT!

THERE! I'LL SHOW YOU! MAYBE YOU GOT THE OTHERS, BUT YOU WON'T GET ME! I'LL CHEAT YOU!

GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE! GET HOME! BUT I WON'T RIDE A TRAIN! I'LL NEVER GO NEAR A TRAIN AS LONG AS I— (GULP)— LIVE!

AGAIN THE LOW MOCKING LAUGHTER RINGS IN THE EARS OF HOMER DOKES AS HE LEAVES THE HOTEL...

*BY* NOW THE GLOBE OF KALI HAS MATTERS WELL IN HAND. SO NATURALLY...

WE'LL FIND THE GUY THAT DID IT!

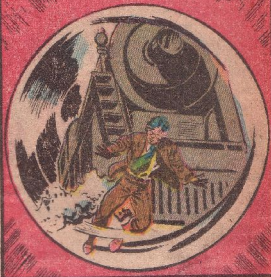
POOR MAN!

YEAH— JUST WALKING ALONG AND THIS SHINY BALL HIT HIM ON THE HEAD!

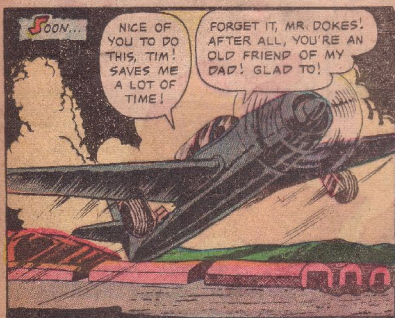
IT CAME TRUE! I—I AM A MURDERER NOW! I THREW THE BALL!

MR. DOKES! GLAD TO SEE YOU, SIR! I WAS JUST GOING TO FLY DOWN TO YOUR TOWN! WANT TO COME ALONG?

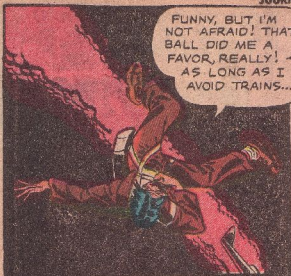
HUH! OH, IT'S TIM STEWART! WHAT WAS THAT YOU SAID ABOUT FLYING?











FUNNY, BUT I'M  
NOT AFRAID! THAT  
BALL DID ME A  
FAVOR, REALLY!  
AS LONG AS I  
AVOID TRAINS...



IT OPENED! JUST  
THE WAY TIM SAID  
IT WOULD! I'M SAFE!  
BUT HE SAID TO  
WATCH FOR  
WIRES AND  
THINGS, TOO!



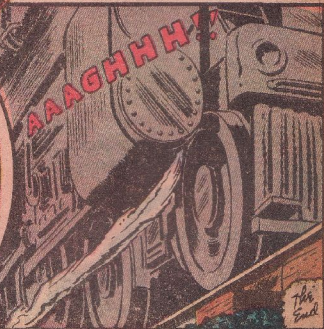
THOSE HIGH TENSION  
WIRES! GOT TO PULL  
AT THE SHROUDS,  
JUST LIKE TIM SAID!  
MAYBE I CAN MISS  
THEM!



MISSED THEM!  
NOW JUST A  
FEW FEET  
MORE AND—



A TUNNEL!  
A TRAIN  
COMING...

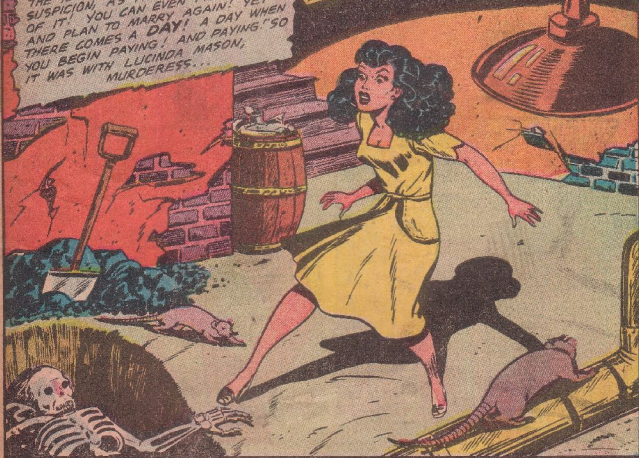


The  
End



# MASKED DEATH!

MURDER, IS SUCH A LITTLE THING—WHEN YOU GET AWAY WITH IT! AS THE YEARS PASS AND THERE IS NO SUSPICION, AS YOU ENJOY THE FRUITS OF IT, YOU CAN EVEN FALL IN LOVE, AND PLAN TO MARRY AGAIN! YET THERE COMES A DAY! A DAY WHEN YOU BEGIN PAYING! AND PAYING! SO IT WAS WITH LUCINDA MASON, IT WAS WITH MURDERESS...

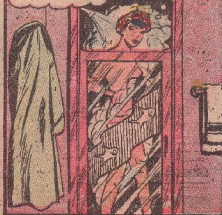


FIVE YEARS HAD PASSED SINCE LUCINDA POISONED HER HUSBAND FOR HIS MONEY! NO SUSPICION EVER FELL ON HER. NOW SHE IS ABOUT TO MARRY AGAIN! BUT...

BUT, HARRY! WHY PICK A LITTLE COUNTRY CHURCH? IT'S SO FAR TO DRIVE! AND THERE'S A STORM BREWING...

WE MUST, LUCINDA! I'LL EXPLAIN LATER. MEET ME AT FOUR. GOODBYE!

HARRY SOUNDED SO FUNNY! AND MAKING ME DRIVE WAY OUT IN THE COUNTRY TO GET MARRIED! BUT I SUPPOSE HE HAS HIS REASONS!





AN HOUR OR  
SO LATER...

UGH—WHAT A  
DISMAL PLACE!  
HARRY MUST BE  
OUT OF HIS MIND!  
I WANTED PEOPLE  
AND GAIETY AND  
ORANGE BLOSSOMS!

HOW STRANGE!  
HARRY ISN'T HERE  
YET! DOESN'T  
SEEM TO BE A  
SOUL AROUND!

A FINE WAY TO TREAT  
A GIRL ON HER WEDDING  
DAY! OH— HERE COMES  
THE STORM!

HALF  
AN HOUR  
PASSES...

SOME WEDDING DAY!  
STOOD UP AT THE CHURCH!  
OH, JUST WAIT UNTIL I SEE  
HARRY BRINKER!

FIVE  
MORE  
MINUTES  
AND  
THEN...

THERE'S HARRY'S  
CAR NOW! HMMM—  
HE'D BETTER  
HAVE A GOOD  
STORY!

HARRY! YOU—  
B—BUT YOU'RE  
NOT HARRY!



W-HO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT HERE?

DON'T BE AFRAID, LUCINDA! I'M A FRIEND OF HARRY'S!

A FRIEND OF HARRY'S?

YES! I WAS TO BE BEST MAN, BUT THERE WAS AN ACCIDENT! HARRY IS IN THE HOSPITAL! MY FACE WAS CUT BADLY!

OH! IS HARRY— IS HE...

NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT! A FEW BROKEN BONES, BUT HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT. COME INSIDE!

LUCINDA NOTICES THAT A STRANGE, FETID ODOR PERVADES THE LITTLE CHAPEL...

NO, LUCINDA! I PROMISED HARRY I WOULD TAKE CARE OF YOU!

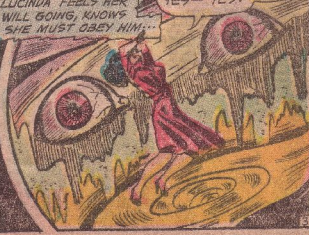
UGH— THAT SMELL! AND— AND WHY ARE YOU LOOKING AT ME SO STRANGELY? I THINK I HAD BETTER GO!

I'LL KEEP MY PROMISE, LUCINDA! I'LL DO MORE! YOU'RE GOING TO MARRY ME!

Y— YOUR EYES! THEY...

THE STRANGER'S EYES ARE RED GOALS OF COMPELSION! LUCINDA FEELS HER WILL GOING, KNOWS SHE MUST OBEY HIM...

MY H-HEAD! SPINNING SO! I FEEL SO WEAK! BUT I WILL OBEY! YES— I WILL MARRY YOU! YES— YES!





AT A SIGN FROM THE MASKED STRANGER...

FINE, YOUNG LADY!  
I AM HERE TO  
PERFORM THE CEREMONY!  
SHALL WE — (CHUCKLE) —  
BEGIN?

TO LUCINDA, GROPING IN A FOG  
OF INERTIA AND TERROR, COMES  
THE FAINT SOUND OF ORGAN  
MUSIC...

COME, MY  
DEAR! HE  
IS WAITING  
TO MARRY  
US!

YES! OF  
COURSE!  
IF YOU  
SAY SO!

I NOW PRONOUNCE  
YOU MAN AND WIFE,  
UNTIL — (CHUCKLE) —  
DEATH DO YOU  
PART!

DEVIL'S  
MASS

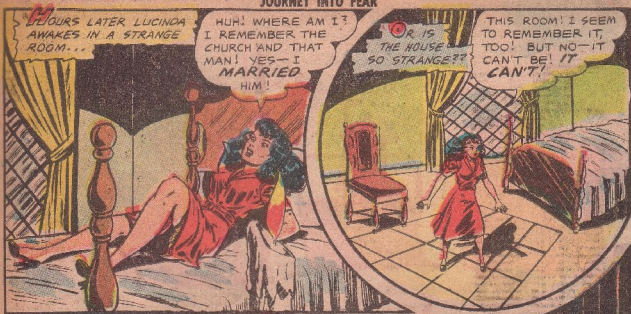
I—I CAN'T SEEM  
TO BREATHE! EVERY-  
THING GOING AROUND.  
IT'S ALL LIKE A  
BAD DREAM!

A STRANGE  
COLORED MIST  
CLOSES IN  
AROUND  
LUCINDA...

YOU WILL UNDERSTAND,  
DEAR, IF I DON'T KISS  
YOU NOW! THE  
BANDAGES,  
YOU KNOW!

Y-YES!  
OF COURSE,  
MY HUSBAND!







THE SHOCK OF SEEING  
HER FIANCE DEAD SEEMS  
TO CLEAR LUCINDA'S  
BRAIN...

THE MAN THAT BROUGHT  
ME HERE! HE MUST HAVE  
KILLED HARRY BEFORE  
HE CAME TO THE CHURCH!  
THEN HE HYPNOTIZED ME,  
MADE ME MARRY HIM! BUT WHY?  
WHO IS HE?

I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY  
FROM HERE! BUT I  
CAN'T GO TO THE  
POLICE— THEY MIGHT  
ASK QUESTIONS  
ABOUT—ABOUT MY  
FIRST HUSBAND!



A CAR! GOOD! I'LL  
GO SO FAR—THAT  
CREATURE WILL  
NEVER FIND ME  
AGAIN!

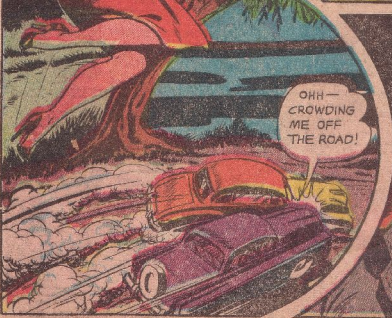
BUT  
MINUTES  
LATER...

THAT CAR  
BEHIND ME!  
FOLLOWING  
ME!



LUCINDA, MY DARLING!  
I'M SURPRISED! TRYING  
TO RUN AWAY FROM  
YOUR NEW HUSBAND!  
YOU MUST COME  
BACK AT ONCE!

OH—  
CROWDING  
ME OFF  
THE ROAD!





NO! LET ME  
GO! LEAVE  
ME ALONE!

IT WON'T DO  
ANY GOOD TO  
RUN, LUCINDA!



ONCE AGAIN  
LUCINDA FEELS  
THE STRANGE  
MIST CLOSE  
AROUND HER!  
SHE MUST  
OBEY...

YES! I  
CANNOT  
RUN AWAY!  
I DON'T  
WANT TO.  
I WILL  
OBEY YOU!

OF COURSE  
YOU WILL,  
DEAR  
LUCINDA!

YOU RECOGNIZE  
THE HOUSE? YOU  
POISONED BILL HERE,  
REMEMBER! YOU  
LISTENED AS HE  
DIED SCREAMING  
IN AGONY!

YES! I  
REMEMBER!



I WILL KEEP YOU IN  
THE BASEMENT THIS  
TIME, MY DEAR. THERE  
ARE NO WINDOWS. THERE  
FOR YOU TO CLIMB  
THROUGH!

YES! I  
REMEMBER  
THIS BASE-  
MENT! I HID  
THE POISON  
HERE!



THE  
G-GRAVE!

HAH -- I SEE YOU  
REMEMBER THAT, TOO!  
YOU SHOULD! YOU  
DUG IT!





UGH—IT'S  
H-HORRIBLE

YES! HE DOESN'T LOOK  
MUCH LIKE HE DID WHEN  
YOU PUT HIM THERE FIVE  
YEARS AGO—AND TOLD POLICE  
HE'D DESERTED YOU! YOU  
FOOLED THEM!

IT  
LUCINDA SEES  
CLEAR—REALIZES  
WITH HORROR  
WHERE SHE IS...

W-WHO  
ARE YOU?

I WAS AFRAID YOU  
WOULD ASK THAT!  
AND YOU HAVE A  
RIGHT TO KNOW!

THAT C-CHURCH,  
THOSE MEN! OUR  
MARRIAGE! NONE  
OF IT WAS REAL!

NO, IT WAS  
AN ILLUSION!  
BUT I AM  
REAL! YOU  
SHALL SEE!

THERE! NOW YOU KNOW WHO I  
AM, LUCINDA!


AAAAAAAAHHH—

COME, DEAR LUCINDA! KISS ME!  
KISS ME BEFORE WE SAY  
GOODBYE!

THE SINS WE SIN AND THINK  
UNKNOWN—WE MUST PAY FOR  
IN THE NIGHT, ALONE...

The  
End





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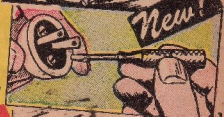
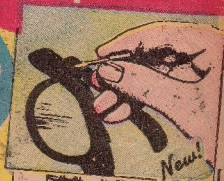
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